## THE LIFE OF FAIR WOMAN.

Presented in Great Variety and of Profound Interest.

WOMEN ON THE TRAPEZE,

They Are Running Men Out of the Business.

Bard Work They Have to Undergo Ere They Fly Through the Air-Their Bress and Their Practice - The Acts that Draw Heartlest Applause-Some Noted Women Cymnasts-The Average Length of Life of Transglats-Effects on the Health.

Aerial gymnastics would hardly be considered at first thought as either a congental employment or enjoyable diversion for women. But it is nevertheless true that women gymnasts are fast crowding men out of the profescion, and that in this business only do they receive more than double the amount of remuneration paid to men for even less difficuit and dangerous feats and performances; while among ladies of wealth and leisure so popular has the gymnastic craze become that the handsomest club house in the city for women is a gymnasium, with baths and bowling alleys, horizontal bars, swinging rings, and trapezes. The pet of the avenue and the pet of the circus alike seem to take an immense amount of satisfaction in being abie to "shinmy up a rope," or "skin the cat" on the flying trapeze. They do not dress exactly alike or prosequiring the requisite strength and nerve for the successful accomplishment of these somewhat unique and picturesque exploits. The belie of the 400 puts on a flannel blouse and a pair of silk stockings, the looseness of the for-mer in happy contrast to the sleek snugness of the latter, and between them a jaunty and wonderful little petticoat that she gets into, feet first. All the diabolical tyrannous tendencies of the petticoat, as ordinarily constructed. are curbed and thwarted by a little arrangement as simple as that with which Prof. Gleason controls his vicious steeds. Only a bit of rubber cord, which gathers the fulness in and confines it separately just below each knee. You don't realize the possibilities and advantages of that little skirt until you see a girl hang head downward from a trapeze or whirl like a catherine wheel round and round a horizontal bar. Then you will discover that she has on a petticoat that can be depended on in every emergency. It can't wind her up in its treacherous folds if she whirls round suddenly, can't catch on everything she attempts to jump over, can't fly up in her face if she lifts her foot to the level of her girdle, or spread out umbrella-wise and reveal her proportions if she sumps.

When once she learns to put her trust in this tittle garment and forgets her stockings she is like a bird set free from a cage. All her mineing, halting motions are gone with the dread of what that little tyrant of cloth may do which she has always worn at the waist, gathered with a beit and flapping about her ankles. The belle of the 400,000 wears longer silk

stockings, equally sleek and shiny, a bodice that she gets into feet first, and that is all, except a great deal of grease paint. These stockings cost \$15 or \$20 a pair, though they are united in one garment near the top and fin-

veil or adjust a hairpin. Another thing about the little waist is that i is so high in the neck, though fashloned on the décoileté plan, that my lady of upper swelldom would never think of appearing in it in the grand row. To be sure she would virtuously plece down the waist at the bottom with what she carved out at the top, and you couldn't persuade the circus girl to put it on then for two tween the idea of modest garb as formulated by these two women. The one all skirt and not much of any bodice; the other all bodice and no skirt at all, and each shocked at the

other for dressing so indecently

Though there is so little of this costume, it is a very expensive way to dress. The stockings, or rather tights, are costly and frail. They wear out quickly on the ropes with the vigorous motions of the exercise, and on account of the tightness with which they are fastened. They have to be constantly mended, for if a stitch breaks it runs the entire length of the garment during one performance. They have to be discarded before they are worn out, for when one silken, gleaming, woven garment, as fine and thin as gauge, forms a woman's entire costume to her waist, that garment give out or tear in the middle of an act. Ladies are all familiar with the treachery of halfworn silk hose, and will appreciate the cost of dressing in slik webbing. The little bodiess are \$25 or \$30 apiece. They cannot be made by the ordinary dressmaker, for the peculiarity of their cut and fit can only be managed by some one who thoroughly understands the business. One of the lunny sights in the circus dressing rooms is to see a half dozen of these flying trapeze favorites talking over what they shall

wear, as is the habit of cirls. One would think there is so little of their dresses that it didn't matter, but it seems of quite as much importance that their partial coatumes shall harmonize, if they are friends, and spoil each other if they are enemies, as to kirls in general.

As to the method of learning, why, it is not at all similar. The professional woman symmatis usually the child of the circus born in the sawdust and crailed in a trajeze, and learns her art as swallows learn how to build their mests, by instinct. The child of prosperity has much to accomplish before she can even sit in a trapeze without a swimming head an an unpleasant bursts gimler ears. The professional is taught first of all tow to full, and a single sechlocal still usually disagraphed of all the sechlocal still usually disagraphed of all the

these, and it would make the Emption Sphing gleggle like a schoolshi just to watch a girl's manutures when she attemnts it for the first time. The schoolshi just to watch a girl's manutures when she attemnts it for the first time. The schoolshi just the watch and the rest time. The schoolshi just the bar, only to stop still a foot this edds of it. She starts again, only to bring up with her hands on the bar, clutching it as if she were drowning. Another run, with bated breath, and she is sure the has accomplished it, for she seems to be all mixed up with herself, and wonders whose slippers are daugling in the air before her burning eyes. Blowly it dawns upon her that they are her own, and that one-half of her is daugling over one side that har and the other half is swaying on the other side. Itse clothes on the line on wash day. But she accomplishes her purpose after a little, and sets the bar sligher and higher, and gains confidence and strength with every leap and tumble. The travelling rings in which she suspends her

weight by one hand, lifting herself with a little kick that sends the ring flying to the next one, which she catches with the other hand, and so travels the length of the room, play another important part in the preparation for trapeze work, which, when at last taken up, is followed on the same general lines of work as those laid down by the teachers of the professional grmnast. All this the dainty lady accomplishes in some roomy gymnasium, with pollshed apparatus and under careful instructors, and after it is over she refreshes her weary body in some marble bath with a unid to rub her down with soft flancels, and the cultivation of physical boauty as a spur and motive.

The professional gymnast studies in some old condemned church with shattered windows and mossy doorstones, with her perch for jumping high up in the chancel and her apparatus hung at varying height down the nave, or in some deserted house, with high ceilings and roomy apartments. She begins her lessons by learning to fall into a not from higher and and higher perches, and thou she begins her practice on the trapeze likelf. One very well-known trapeze artist made her debut after only three months 'training, but this is rather unusual. The flrat thing she learned was to hang by her hands and raise her body until her chin touched her hands. Then a certain routine of tricks ten in number, was taken up; first to circle the bar, which is done by grasping the bar with palms outward and swinging directly ower it, the hands sliding round until the first position was gained; second, to hang by the shide ropes with the insten, and so on, hanging by one knee and then the other, until at the least the spring from the perform much more dangerous and difficult feats that women, but there is something so inquant and picturesque in the appearance of women in the trapeze that the intense is something so inquant and picturesque in the spearage of women in the trapeze that they invariable command most attention, and receive \$400 r. \$50 a week for their simple, sho few drops of ammonia or a little borux.

be noticeable in the action of the heart, owing to the nervous strain, and in the nerves of the eyes. It isn't exactly natural to hang by your feet or spin your body round like a wheel, and seems after a while to produce nearsightedness and general imperfection of vision.

The average age of gymnasts is 55 years, but it is rare to see a woman follow the profession after she is 35. Another rather singular fact is that blondes are rarely found among the gymnasts. They all depend largely upon the music to inside and aid them in the performance of any feat, and directly they hear the music to inside and aid them in the performance of any feat, and directly they hear the music playing to their performance, they seem to forget all fear and to be transformed into machines operated by the rise and fall and beat of the notes.

Now, the lilies of life who blister their hands and strain their musices in the performance of

and strain their muscles in the performance of gymnastic feats, may be interested in knowing that the art originated with some merry ladies that the art originated with some merry ladies of Queen Isabella's court on a frolic one rainy alternoon, who dressed themselves in quaint old-fashioned dresses that were hidden away in ancient cedar chests, looped them with flowers, and performed before the Queen some pretty, managurors, led by the old court musician. The favorite maid-in-waiting held a tinselled wand while the jester loaped over it, and then sprang upon a swing and twirled about its bar, to the Queen's great amusement. After that Isabella had a company of gyisios trained to entertain the court in the some way, and as the demand for such performers grew the feats became more intricate and difficult.

The professional gymnasts find their most

ings cost \$15 or \$20 a pair, though they are united in one garment near the top and finished out with very strong webbing, not of silk, but of cotton. They are fastened with a firm little beit of leather, searce half an inch wide, which buckles tightly about the waist and beneath it the cotton webbing is pulled up anugly and pinned carefully. Beside this belt, tapes are tied around buttons, which are put in on the wrong side and tied about on the right side, instead of being sewn in the ordinary way. Then the tapes wind cruelly tight about the waist two or three times, and tie. Sometimes these buttons are gold pieces—just for luck; and when the luck turns the circus girl goes through a lot of old tights and tides herself over the emergency with the money she finds. The little bodies is of some rich bright material, and extends its puffings and fringes and spangled gorgoousness well down over the hips, where it is fashioned on the same general plan as the little skirt we've been talking about. It stays where it belongs no matter what she does with her arms, instead of silloping up at the first provocation to leave a yawning gap at the waist line after the manner of bodices if a lady dares raise her hand to so much as tie a veil or adjust a halroin.

## VARIOUS MANIFFESTATIONS.

Tweed Gown of the Princess of Wales -Foreign Customs as to the Exhibition of Contumes-Home Decoration. The young Princesses of Wales remain

faithful to the simplicity of tweed tailor, made gowns, despite the tendency of more fantastic dresses among fashionable women. Their now spring gowns are of gray blue tweed, trimmed round the border with navy blue cloth sawn on in narrow bands, and made with navy blue vests. The Princess of Wales has been and is a great admirer of this color, which she introduced into England. It was rarely seen in woman's dress until the beautiful Dane came up the Thames amid the thunder of the guns and the shouts of peorle. so many years ago. Just now, for travelling costumes, seaside boating, yachting, and the country, navy serge is almost the only wear among English women. Sometimes it is heavily braided with black, but frequently it is quite untrimmed. A dress that created a sensation at the seashore last summer, partly, perhaps, because it was worn by a beautiful woman, had a simply made skirt of navy serge. must be one that can be depended upon to not | bordered with an inch-wide rim of scarlet serge. The fronts of the bodice, crossed with similar borders of red, and cuffs and cottar were all of the bright material.

> Some of the habits of foreign ladies seem, indeed, peculiar to the American-bred woman. If an American belie on the avenue or the wife of a well-to-do country shopkeeper in the village 400 procures a new dress for any state oc-casion, it is carefully hidden away from all save her most intimate friends, and sometimes even from them, until it appears at the fête for which

it was designed. Now, the titled English lady who is so fortunate as to be presented at the Queen's drawing room submits to having her gown put on exhibition at the shop where it is designed, along with the other costumes made for the occasion. These gowns are displayed upon figures, and the room is decorated with flowers and palms as for a ball, to bring out their delicate charms, while all the patrons who may not go to the drawing room look on and admire them with sincerity or heart burnings, as their varying dispositions incline. The dibutante's dresses are arranged along the crimson-covered stairway, separated by a rope of foliage from conact with the vulgar crowd, and rare, rich bits of jewelled embroidery is thrown down here and there to give the simulated brilliancy of jewelled embroidery is thrown down here and there to give the simulated brilliancy of jewelled embroidery is the simulated brilliancy of jewelled feet trousseau is guarded until the wedding festivaties bring them out of their concealment in the recesses of perfumed cupboards; but in France, where the marriage contract is signed, which ceremony always precedes the wedding, not only are all the wedding gifts displayed, but the trousseau as well.

At the recent marriage of a famous Marquis the dresses were, many of them, unmade, owing to the ceremony taking place before the season's mode could be predicted with any degree of certainty, and among the jewels and silver were lengths of velvet, heavy with richness sumptious brocade, and gleaning sain. The bride elect on this occasion invariably wears pink in some form, as typical of the reseate hue of her emotions and prospects. burnings, as their varying dispositions incline,

There is an exceedingly beautiful color scheme carried out in the house of Mr Boughton, the English artist, which may be interesting to the woman who is so old-tash arrangement of her own home. Three reception rooms open into each other, the first being fitted up in a sort of soft bright flame color, with a salver wase of white orchide coulty gleaming in the centre of the wealth of warm color. Out of this opens another room in palest blue and white and beyond its soft sliken hangings is still a third in faint green and helictrope. The hall in this house is a poem in itself, with its exquisite floor of inlaid marble, done by some Italian workmen, who sang as they fitted its messie in place, and in the centre again the effect of all is enhanced and drawn to a focus, as it were, by a vase filled always with glowing dewy yellow roses.

A wonderful discovery is reported to have been made whereby force is generated from musical sounds and controlled in such a way as to drive machinery in something the same manner as steam or electricity. Now, I shall not attempt to deepen the lines in pretty brows by compelling them to pucker in perplexity over any explanation of this philosophical process, for I don't understand it myselt; but the gist of it is that by means of "sympathetic negative transmitters" and a lot more things, the girl who plays the "Maiden's Prayer" or the "Mocking Bird," can in some mysterious way turn the wheels of her father's mill at the same time. The one father's mill at the same time. The one thing which civilization has stood most in need of is the power of utilizing the persevering efforts of the girl with the boarding-house plane. They say the secret of the new force thus generated is an "interruption of the magnetic currents of the earth." That seems more facil than the rest. We know her practising interrupts everything else, from morning nap to midnight meditation: and if the machinery of all the world will imove by the interruption of sanything, that girl can keep it all whizzing. It yet remains for the wise inventor to utilize this voice of the boarding-house baby and steam and electricity both. These two big, hard-working fellows can go in some shady garden and hold hands through all eternity, while the industries of the world will flourish as never before.

Well, then, here are some rules for you: Don't bathe in hard water; soften it with a

Don't bathe your face while it is very warm, and never use very cold water for it. Don't wash your face when you are travelling, unless it is with a little alcohol and water or a

little vaseline. Don't attempt to remove dust with cold water; give your face a hot bath, using plenty of good soap, then give it a thorough rinsing with water that has had the chill taken off of it.

with water that has had the chill taken off of it.

Don't rub your lace with a coarse towel: just remember it is not made of cast from and treat it as you would the finest pore-lain-gently and delicately.

Don't use a sponse or linen rag for your face; choosy instead a flannel one.

Don't believe you can get rid of wrinkles by filling in the crevices with powder. Instead, give your face a flussian bath every night—that is, bathe it with water so not that you wender how you can stand it, and then a minute after with cold water that will make it glow with warmth; dry it with a soit towel and go to bod, and you ought to sleep like a baby, while your skin is growing firmer and coming from out of the wrinkles and your rest.

Contrast seems to be the general design in color schemes. Now there are harmonious contrasts and there are aggressive contrasts and there are imitating contrasts, and disasand there are imitating contrasts, and disastrous indeed are the effects of most of them unless one has the best materials, the exact shades, and an artistic instinct in their arrangement. Mauve dresses, with green sleeves, uncertainty of the little unless one has the best materials, the exact shades and an artistic instinct in their arrangement. Mauve dresses, with green sleeves, unhappy green shades wedded to morbid complaining blue, and orange mistakenly joined with pink are worse failures than even the marriage relation as described by Mona Caird. An unfortunate lady at a recent reception wore a royal-blue dress and a white beaver hat turned ure with bright-green velvet; and a tasteful, artistle little woman wore a silvergray silk trimmed with gold and silver passes mentoric, terminating in tassels of the same, the diagonal to the whole dress. Both were contrasts, but one should have been punished by law, and the other sung by poets.

In large hat of silver gray with its wealth of plumes had a single glowing knot of rich golden-brown velvet in iront, which seemed to give point to the whole dress. Both were contrasts, but one should have been punished by law, and the other sung by poets.

There seems to be a prevailing fancy for light and transparent woollen materials of the barege, mous-cline de laine, and grenadine order. Some new and fanciful names have been invented for them, among which gauze of various kinds plays a prominent part, and if the surface is crinkled, crope becomes the generic term. These gronadines are in very pretty shades of fawn, gray, and mignonette, bordered the whole way on the solvage with a contrasting color. The mignonette grenadine has a pale mauve border, the cream an amber or a pank. Ac., and these borders are utilized in the trimming, of course. Not only must the bonnet be of the main color, triumed with the that of the border, but it is imperative that the gloves and hose should be equally well matched to the gown or the distinction of being well dressed is forfeited. The woven borders seem characteristic of all light summer gowns and evening gowns as well when gold and sliver lines and traceries will be introduced with effect. mignonette, bordered the whole

Princess Beatrice, despite the yearly addition to her family. a most troublesome and exasperating husband, and a tiresome, stupid. and selfish old mother, finds time to become an accomplished planist, and recently put her powers to the severe test of playing The Princess of Wales has already taken her The Princess of Wales has already taken her degree as Dogtor of Music, and the ladies of London meditate erecting a status of her in her doctor's gown. The days must be longer in the British isle than hers, where the leaders of society have scarcely time to kiss their bables once a week, and must be kept informed on the topics of the day by professional readers, who tell them the events of importance with explanations as io the cause and purport, because the ladies haven't a minute to spend in reading.

Verily, "all things come round to him that waits," and to her as well as in the case of Mrs. Myra Bradwell, who twenty-one years ago applied to the Supreme Court of Illinois for admission to the bar as attorney at law. She presented proofs of requisite study and proficiency, and certificates of recommenda-tion, and the Justices of the Supreme Court refused the application. But the world moves refused the application. But the world moves on, and about a month ago the lady received the distinguished compliment of having the Justices reverse their former decision upon the original brief now twenty-one years old, and without application or solicitation on her part direct a license as attorney and counsellor to be issued to Mrs. Myra Bradwell.

In the interim the lady has busied herself editing a very excellent legal paper, and when the law was passed providing for the admission of women to the Hilmos bar on the came terms as men Mrs. Bradwell declined to make a new application.

FASHION'S HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

Reappearance of the Costumes Worn by Margaret Tudor, Anne Stanhope, Margaret Roper, Queen Mary, and Anne Boleyn-Some Curious Comparisons,

It is indeed a charming renaissance in costumes which Mme. La Mode is instituting among her votaries. The fashionable costume must understand more of history than a college professor, lest she commit anachronisms like putting a Josephine sleeve into a Tudor bodice: and the stylish woman haunts picture galleries and old libraries for suggestions in dress which formerly were found in the pages of the fashion journais.

The gleaming sumptuous brocades, stomachers stiff with gold needlework, plastrons wrought with metallic threads and glistening gems, high-rolling collars, and funtastic sleaves of the fair and famous Queens of the English court of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries adorn the maids and matrons of to-day. Hans Holbein seems to be the presiding genius of the spring modes, and we are to fold away our Directoire coat, with its jewelled buttons and smart waistcoat and lace, and pinch ourselves into the stiff narrowness and preposterous length of the Holbein bodice, with its high Tudor collar standing up stiffly at the back of the neck, and rolling back and away over a chemisette of light silk or muslin. Now



remembers, a clever painter of

Hans Holbein was, as

beauty, for did he not sketch so cunningly and so beautifullythe charms of one Anne of Cleves that Henry VIII. fell desperately in love with her, and wanted straightway

the long list of wives whom he married and murdered with apparently equal delight? But when he beheld the original of the elever nainter's work there was, indeed, a seems and though he married her, he divorced her, and wreaked his Assessed by Glothatell hips find free amounter

in bringing about the marriage, by killing him instead of the lady Holbein painted. Above is a picture of the Holbein bodice as

worn by Margaret Tudor nearly 400 years ago.

She was one of the first Tudor princesses, and she married King James IV. of Scotland for the conciliation of the nation. But save for the Tudor bonnet, which sets down close against her ears, she

might attract very little attention at a nineteenth century reception. The bodsloping lines, its ex-tre me slenderness, and moderness,

waist over a heartmaked stomacher of
velvet delicately
wrought. The high
Holbein collar has 'pullings out" of pink crope
about its edges, arranged by catching the velvet sides together at intervals and polling the
crope through in little unfis. The sleeves are
siashed at the top, and the crope is pulled
through in the same war. The chemisette, of
soft white muslin embroidered in black stripes,
is high at the neck and caught together with a
jewelled class; but it opens negligently a little
over the full throat and chest, and is finished
with a lace organ-nipe ruff at the top.
Rathor less elaborate and still more conventional is the bodice of Anne Stanhone, Duchess
of Somerset, who smiled upon her admirers in
1587. The colffure, with its wary fringe, tiara of
jewells, and feather pompon, differs little from
half a dozen which may be found in any New
York drawing room
to-day. The long,
siender black bodice,
with its battlements
of gold embroidery,
and the full sleeve
set high on the
shoulder, are familiar indeed, but about
the shoulders the
bodice is siasched
with white in thy
"millings out," and
the long close sleeves
of yellow lengath
the short puffed nes
have these same pullings out and are finished with deep

from the long square-tipped stomacher. The draperies hang straight and scant in splentid brounded richness, and the full sleeves, falling over tight ones, with battlemented cuffs and en autisties, would charmingly complete a house gown or ten necket.

The little came in the illustration, with its high collar scems a trifle short for our nine-tenth century notions, and we would be inclined to put two or three flopping frills about its edge. But in the days when the beautiful Anne Roleyn won the love of England's bluff Ring Hai and destroyed his loyalty to the metancholy. Queen

And she would say to her maidens laughing, that as the neck was so very siender and the executioner a very good one, she would soon be out of her pain. Well, after this merry monarch had married and disnosed of three or four more wives and gone home to his reward, queen Catherine's daughter ascended the throne, and though she was ugly and cruel and blain horself, the womanly Instinct was strong within her, for the ladies of her court were magnificently dressed in the gayest and brightest colors. She was short and thin and wrinkled, and had a penchant for signing death warrants and making bondres of her subjects at the stake, but she had a pretty fashion of pinning long broad bands of fur about the chows of the wide bisho; sleeves of her broeaded gowns that might be adapted very gracefully to the sleeves of out-of-door coats, though rather a ponderous ornament to the full slashed sleeves of the Tudor lating. The fantastic variety of sleeves to be found in these old portraits is particularly useful to

In these old portraits is particularly useful to the modern design-

the out of the control of the contro

broad band of beavy point inserted in the muslin about an inch from the outer edge, where the point edging fin-labes it. Next the wri OFFEN MARY. By Sir Antonio More.

inch from the outer care. Naar edge, where the point edging fin-by sir Antonio Nore, point edging fin-by sir Antonio Nore, ishes it. Next the wrist the cuff is softened by an extra narrow hem over a frill of muslin and lace. The fair Countess of Pembroke, Philip Sidney's sister, has yet more dainty and exquisite frills about her wrist formed of rounded tongues of muslin, delicately embroidered, in sprigs, edged with they vandykes of lace and overlapping each other to fit the wrist. The wonderful heirlooms of rare old lace, with its transparent foundation and exquisite patterns, which have been hidden away so long in attic trunks and cunboards, can come out of their rotirement this season to enhance with delicate beauty the soft filmy summer sown.

mer sewn.

One universal characteristic of all these old costumes is the daintiness of their little details, the beautiful fineness of their fraceries, and the expulsiteness of the needlewoman's art. Those dresses were not designed to be worn once or twice during a season and then given to irelatives or dependents.

But it is not from the dresses of the half-forgotten queens and beautiful dead princesses and court laties alone that we obtain new ideas and suggestions for dress. The influie variety of bodices demanded by the fair world of women is considerably enhanced by the adaptation of courtiers' doublets and surcoates as well.



The doublet of the youthful Heary VIII. In the l'aris Bordone paintig is metamorphosed into a charming bodice slashed over a soft white muslin shirt, or inkled and gathered about the throat with a band of gold or small jewels. The gray doublet of Sir Fhilip bidney, that prince of chivalry, suggests a very charming evening bodice, to be worn without sleeves by a young girl over gossamer skirts. The slashings are of different sizes and shapes, but all of them very delicate and disposed in slanting lines to make them becoming to the figure.

Bome stately lady with artistic instincts could adapt to her figure a very effective waist from the doublet of the Earl of Lelcester, which should be made of rows of silver galcon or pale yelvet, edged with narrow trings curving in becoming lines to the figure; but the long black satin cost, sable lined, worn by a fascinating duchess of Holbein's drawing, is the most ideal of all the pleture suggestions for modern use. The cost fails in straight simple lines from throat to feet, with a stand-up sable collar round the neck, framing the sweet, arch face, and whits ruffles about the wrists of the leg-o-mutton sleeves. The full, soit dress beneath it, tied about the waist with a simple ribbon competes this charming model for a house dress of the merities carder.

has not ret announced the revival of the ruff, but that bit of feminine attire did not reach the height of its power until after the bloody reign of Mary ceased and Eliza beth was crowned. He was crowned, the Virgin Queen. Another year we may consider life as hardly worth living without the film flutings finishing every dress. Neither are the ribbon ring guards in the illustration among fashionable fads, but the velvet bands crossing the bue-veined beauty of a woman's hand and bound about the waist would enbance the delicacy and loveliness of the fair white flesh. We have been condemned to wear the most aircoious and absurd garments conceived by the erratic and funtastic fancy of Parisian modistes during past years, of which the beon skirt, the busile, and the chignon are the extreme, and welcome indeed is this return to rich fabrics, correct outlines, and picturesque and artistic arrangements in cerem-nious tollets with a whole-some and seemly simplicity and severity for ordinary occasions.

What Woman Can Do-New Avenues of Income Opening to Her.

Chemistry is one of the latest professions to be attacked by the army of fair invaders, to whom entrance is not now denied to any calling. The Pharmaceutical Society in London has admitted women to its examinations, and in the United States maidens of a medical turn are wielding the pestle and serving suffering mankind from the graduate. Indeed, not con tent with this, they purpose in England setting up in business for themselves and growing rich from dealing in pills and plasters. It costs something like \$700 to acquire the necessary instruction for the profession, and necessitates three years' study in the translation an i dis pensing of prescriptions, as well as grappling with three rather severe examinations on tech nical matters; but this is not at all disconcerting to the woman who wants to be a chemist and with the chemists stand. Doubless the most hitter and nan-cous prescriptions will become appetizing when dispensed by the fair hand of some Phyllis of the Pharmacoparia, and, any way, God speed her and deliver her from making the stupid and fatal blunders recorded of man.

There is in England a woman landscape gardener who makes a generous income and enjoys a remunerative popularity. She is a very comely young woman, with contemplative eyes and a sunburned face, and she goes at out in a short gown that does not interfere at all with her work. Of course she does not take the spade in her slender bands and dig. as many of her customers expect, but she does take the measurements of the grounds, draws up the plans, sends in her estimate, and, if it is accepted, sets her men at work. The only trouble she has is with the regular gardeners of the great houses where such are employed, who manifest a little realous displeature at being dictated to by a woman. But she insists on her orders being carried out, and develops by authority the wholesome respect and by occessful results wins the admiration and al-

by authority the wholesome respect and by successful results wins the admiration and allegiance of the most obdurate in the end. She lives in a delightful way in a little flat full of old Chinpendale chairs and great bowls of old-fa-hinoned flowers, and has a tiny office hung with curves and squares and crowded with mechanical instruments and important looking plans and documents. The only objection she finds in her work is that results are so long in appearing. Her terms are such as astonish people who fancy that because she is a woman she should like cheaply.

More unique still is the chosen vocation of a young we man in New York, whose marvellous momenty enables her to recall realily every line she has ever read, and she is an omniverous reader. She is equally familiar with the liberature of the peat and present, and is employed by a leading publisher to read manuscript and pronounce upon its originality. Not only does she readily detect borrowed plots, purases, and ideas, but she also determines their original source with no research. Little mercy does the plagiarist find in the hands of this fair Nemesia.

A conservative and thoughtful man, reflecting upon the so-called advancement of women in this cycle of progress, said that it interested him deeply, but for their own sake he would, if he could, put them all back in the homes again as they wore, and make men put their broad shoulders to the wheel and fight life's battle for them. Now, the chief reasons any woman startles the world by entering new and singular professions and trades is simply because no barticular man has offered to but the special shoulder to the wheel unon whose revolutions depend her bread and butter. A woman who had served many years among women in one of the departments at Washington and concerning the hue and

of sleeves to be found in a particularly useful to the modern designer, and the design er, and the design pointed lace cuffs, as shown in the cut, promise to be a pretry addition to the summer gown. The summer gown. The summer gown. The summer gown are to the summer gown are to the summer gown are to the summer gown. The summer gown are to the summer gown are to the summer gown are to the summer gown. The summer gown are to go the go the go the go the go the gown are to go the go t and then she was married and went to painting china plaques and admitting that she was never so happy in her life, just as naturally as if she didn't know all about Greek roots and Latin declensions. Despite all the clubs and societies, women's colleges and training schools, the instincts of women are in the main unaitered and their ideals as sweet as when Isaac moved liebecca and Boaz courted litth.

tton as to Her Seat. There is a great deal of cheap fun and sarasm heaped upon sweet woman's shoulders for her grand monopoly of seats in street cars, her highwayman-like process of demanding them from men, and her lack of courtesy in re turning thanks for them when they are delivered. Perhaps she deserves a little of it, for there are women and women who ride, and, of course, the sins of the guilty are visited upon the innocent in the dear old Scriptural way. But there isn't a man on Manhattan Island who can see so quickly and give a seat so graciously to a woman with a baby, a woman with a bundle, or a woman with white hair beneath her bonnet, as this very same little lady who takes the place a man offers her as a queen accepts tribute. And the sweetest thing about it is that it doesn't make the least bit of difference, in the alacrity with which she rises, whether the woman who enters be a princess or a pauper.

It was in a Fourth avenue car the other day that a little filustration of this occurred. A shabbily dressed woman entered the car with a baby in her arms and about her so many children that, like the woman in the fairy tale, she didn't know what to do. A young lady say reading intently, and did not notice her until the conductor pushed his way through the chil-dren and rudely tumbled one of the toddlers down on the floor beside her. Quicker than words could describe it she had installed the poor woman in her place, soothed the injured baby's bruises with

had installed the poor woman in her place, soothed the injured baby's bruiess with pennies, gathered the little flock together about the mother's knee, and was herself looking nonchalantly at a big strapping fellow neross the car who had seen it all andioffered no assistance. Somehow the hig fellow didn't enjoy sitting there under the little woman's eye, and he left the car.

On one of the opera nights of the past season, a nest-looking German woman with a large bundle of inundried garments, entered a Broadway car filled with women in gay evening bounds and men in dress suits. She walked the lensth of the car and not a man offered her a seat, but a lady, after one sweeting glastice about the car, gathered up her opers bag and the half-dozen little trinkets women delight to burden themselves with, and insisted on the laundress taking her seat. It is needless to say the indy didn't stand long, or need to object to the courtesy with which men proffered their places.

But the preticistillustration of all occurred on the Sixth avenue elevated road. Men seem to consider it a little more their privilege to be churiish on the elevated roads than in the surface cars, and a gray-haired woman, respectably dressed, but unmistakably a working woman, with a huge bundle in her arms, had hung swaying on a stray-laired woman, respectably dressed individual, with the appearance of a gentionan, who was enjoying his paper apparently unmindful of her discomfort. A lady came gliding down the alses in all the freakness and daintiness of faultiless toilet, and at once the man folded his paper and relinquished his place, with uplified hat and courteous salutation. The lady thanked him, and then turning tothe tired woman whose gray hair had promptly appealed to her consideration, the lady sald, with sweet graciousness: "Please take the seat; you have been standing lenser than I."

"I don't want it," said the other, suilenly.

But please take it, "urged the laily, with a still more gracious smile. "Really, I don't mind standing at all."

She Speaks To Every American Housewife.

I regard the Royal Baking a Conder as the best manufacture and in the marchet, so far as

I have any experience in the use of such compounds.

Since the introduction of it into my kitchen, three years ago, I have used no other in making biscuits, cake, etc., and have entirely discarded for such purposes the home-made combination of one-third soda, two-thirds cream of tartar.

Every box has been in perfect condition when it came into my hands, and the contents have given complete satisfaction.

It is an act of comple justice and also a pleasure to recommend it suggestifiedly to churican house surves. Marion Harland

rode on, stolldly elinging to the strap. And the lady said, after it was all over, "Well, I don't blame her any. I like her cride, but it was a little embarrassing for me."

SPRING FASHIONS ABROAD.

New Colors for Gowns-The Latest Whims In Steeves-Jackets and Clouks-Bonnets Still Very Small and Dainty.

Among the popular colors there is the oldfashioned shade known as buff, but now called 'butter color." Another old acquaintance is puce, but its former crudeness is softened to

an agreeable shade of heliotrope. - "Ophelia" is a delicate shade of pinkish nauve, which is a good candle-light color, as It lights up well. A dress recently seen in this color had its draperies of crops tastened with bunches of violets, with extremely pleasing color effect. Mauve is the color par excellence in all its tints and tones, deepening from the faintest of it on a white surface to the deep. rich hue known as aubergine, which has its ori-gin in the color of the humble garden vegetable, the red cabbage. Yellow, in all its richness, strikes the eye on every side, particularly in floral decorations, both for my lady's gown and her parior and dining room.

The "pinafore bodice" is the latest approved novelty for bridesmalds. The dress of which this bodice forms a part should be made of two materials, the top of the pinafore being curved with the highest point in the centre, and a knot of violets fastened just where the point and the bodice meet. Faney a costume of this kind in mauve and white silk, the top of the bodice in mauve and the pinalice of white, embroidered in gold about the edges, or another of biscuit color with the pinafore of golden brown, edged with gilt, and the violets adding the striking color needed.

Sleeves are getting higher and fuller every day, and add very much to the distinction and style of the gowns. Indeed, they are quite the most important feature of the dress, and must be considered first in its design, as they require a great deal of materal. Some of the prettiest ones wrinkle from the shoulder to the elbow. with a flower embroidered between each pleat and the lower part fitted so tightly as to necessitate fastening it up inside the arm with small buttons. Another pretty idea is to cut the sleeve very long, line it with colored silk, and turn it back deeply at the wrist in a cuff.
Gigot sleeves are in the zenith of their popularity, and every one wears them, whether they

larity, and every one wears them, whether they are becoming or not. They seem to be growing longer, are always tight at the wrist, and the latest fad is to have it so long that it lies in a point over the back of the hand.

The velvet sleeves in lackets are still raging with a volence which presages an approaching downfall, from the fact that the ferver of the fashion will wear itself out. Some of the tailors are braiding those sleeves all over, like the collars, with pleasing effect.

Of course the increase in the length of sleeves brings about a corresponding decrease in the length of gloves. At present two or four-but. ton gloves are worn with street dresses instead of the five or six-button affairs of last season of the live or six-button altarra of fastseason, and there are rumors in the air that one-button gloves will be adopted before very long. Evening gloves, however, reach nearly to the shoulders, but women with pretty arms, and that rarest of all excelencies, beautiful allows, have a coquettish trick of wrinking them down with simulated carelessness to reveal their charms. their charms.

Gaiters of finest, thinnest black cloth or of color to match the gown are much worn, as they are cooler and softer than boots. They are very carefully fitted lined with satin, and worn over hose of the same shade, which will be all in open-work designs as soon as the

A novelty in veils under the name of grain de either in black or white, with a couple of black wafers so arranged that one comes under the corner of one eye and another at the corner of the lips, in imitation of the patches which adorned the beauties of the last century. Patch veils are sparsely dotted with velver spots and Russian net falls are the stylish serviceable face covering. They fall below the mouth and are drawn up from below the chin.

Velvet ribbon is beginning to be worn about the neck again, and the advent of collarets of velvet will be balled with delight by thin women. The collarst is made of piece velvet shared to fit the neck and is fringed with pearls and beaded with a single row of diamonds. Jet coronets, long in disfavor, are now seen gleaning in fluffy hair, and anything fanciful in the way of hair ornaments that is not too high is allowable, not only in the colfure, but on a part of the bonnet or dress hat.

Jackets are unusually smart and dressy, bright in color, and richly trimmed or braided, One example in white cloth, with white and silver passementerie, is semi-fitting, with open fronts, cut and notched on the edges to follow the outlines of the passementerie. Another is in old rose with large black velvet sleeves, high collar, lined with velvet, and a trimming of old rose and gold; and a third is in two shades of magnolia, being double-breasted, with a high Medicis collar and double overlapping revers, and cuffs of a darker shade. Dark purple cloth jackets, the puce shade of our grandmothers. are considered extremely elegant with black gowns and bonnets. After the lackets are discarded then comes the little demi-season cape, which begins high in the need, with an upright collar in which the fulness of the cape is concentrated, and which stands out from the neck in a pretty way but still protests it from sun and wind. The itning is of ostrich feather, in some tint that repeats or harmonizes, with the costume, and the cape is of velvet, pointed behind and before, with accordion sleeves of lace or slik the color of the lining.

The travelling cloaks worn by the English ladies are so formidable as to collar and yoluminous as to cape that the gravity of the impeasive railway official is well nigh destroyed. They are called sleeping cloaks, and the collars reach half way up to the for of the are considered extremely elegant with black

head to protect them from graughts and con-inct with the carriage linings. Also a the bunchy grote-que cases and have gigot sleeves strices a head fidiculo sity small in contrast crowned with a small flat hat and tied up tight in a liussian vell.

The most decided demonstration- of fashion are in those huge sleeves, cuaint clocks, and the flatness of bonnets, all of which are te-coming only to very slight figure. Some of the more graceful varieties have fells on the squalters, weighted with heavy fringes, and Tador collars figure on most of them.

Quite the latest thing for dressy occasions is

to draw all the front bair forward in a fluffy fringe and all the back hair up, where it is arranged in three horizontal rows, and be-tween the two to fasten the pinions of a gauge butterily or a cluster of flowers, which, by a great stretch of the imagination, may be con-structed into the likeness of a bonnet. Cashmere house gowns have five rows of graduated velvet up the skirt, three rows on

the bodice, velvet sleeves, and a velvet girdle The skirt is piain and gathered or platter about the waist, the bodice softly folded, and the column of velvet. Old rose, with either black or dull green ribbons, makes a warm, soft dainty little gown, and very becoming, too, to almost any type of womanly beauty. Plume de sole is the name of a new trimming which will be much in vogue for diaphanous

summer gowns, and is made tof double bands of croce, in any of the light shades, gathered and puffed up. This trimming is extremely appropriate on bodiesa, making a soft, becoming finish at throat and wrists, and is also used as a border for draperies. Some of the new French skirts have short

draperies gracefully breaking the lines of the figure at the waist, and the straight, regular folds of the more severe skirts open to revea brighter or richly ornamented petticoats be-neath. There is hope for the stout woman now. Draperies have already gone to the ex-treme of clinginess and stringiness, and there is sure to be a reaction soon.

If bonnets continue to grow small they will cease to be visible to the naked eye; indeed. it requires a second glance to assure oneself now that two-thirds of the women one meets in the streets now are not bonneted only in the beauty of their trosses. A jet coronet, a spray of flowers two or three butterflies, or, as a Boston man said, "a halo trimmed with film," are all that constitute the \$25 bit of finery without which a woman couldn't be persuaded to walk half a city block. One of the latest and most chie is simply a large jet butterfly with a half dozen buttercups tucked in between his wings, tied with narrow yellow velvet loops. The yellow velvet passed around the head and terminated in strings. Another oddity, surnamed the Countess because of a cut jot coronet, is of fine jet lace work over gold tissue, with a wreath of small curied ostrich tips about the opening whence the crown had vanished tied in position by a gold tinsel ribbon, which stuck up in a coquettish little tuft in front. streets now are not bonneted only in the beauty

Ecru and cream guipures are much employed for dresses of wool. They are made in thread and silk, with dead gold about the edge, and are extremely expensive. They are used for collars, enaulest, Figaro bodices, or yokes on waists and as bands or tabliers on the sides of skirts.

THE HORSEMAN MUST LOVE THE HORSE, A Chance to Break the Amateur High-jumps ing Record To-morrow Night.

The Thursday evening class at Dickel's sendemy took an outing on Saturday a week ago. The class consists of both ladies and gentlemen, and numbers twenty-three persons. The committee having the excursion in charge engaged a dinner for the party at the Week End Hotel, overlooking the Hudson, and sent a brass band up to the hotel in advance. The merry procession cantered A novelty in veils under the name of grain de cause has appeared and is made of plain tuile, along Riverside Park. As soon as they there in black or white, with a couple of black came in sight of the hotel the band cafers so arranged that one comes under the band to play. All through dinner soft airs were discoursed by these musicians, and the frois wound up with a dance on the piazza. The return trip was by way of Lenox avenue and Central Park. The party reached the academy at 5 P. M. Among those who eployed the trip were Mrs. Reed. Miss Rainsford. Miss Sheldon, Mrs. McElliott: Miss Twombiy, Miss Wilson. Miss Scranton. Miss Taylor, Messrs, Goldman, Detmold, Beall, Anderson. Young, T. M. Leonard, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Dickel. Troop A., N. G., S. N. Y., which usually

practises horsemanship on Tuesdays and Fridays at Dickel's, had an outdoor drill on Thursday afternoon. A hundred men, spienation of the property of the prope practises horsemanship on Tuesdays and Fridays at Dickel's, had an outdoor drill on